

ITALY TO DEMAND CHARLTON

MINISTRY PREPARING PAPERS FOR HER AMBASSADOR.

It is not likely that the Italian government will be disposed to let the case of the woman known as Charlotte A. Arlitz pass without a long and serious consideration. The Italian Ministry of Foreign Affairs is preparing papers for the ambassador in New York, and it is expected that the case will be brought before the Italian government in the near future.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

Rome, June 25.—The question of the extradition of Charlotte A. Arlitz is being discussed by the Italian Ministry of Foreign Affairs. The Italian government is preparing papers for the ambassador in New York, and it is expected that the case will be brought before the Italian government in the near future.

According to the Italian interpretation of the word "individual," the Italian government is not bound to extradite Charlotte A. Arlitz. The Italian government is preparing papers for the ambassador in New York, and it is expected that the case will be brought before the Italian government in the near future.

The lack of reciprocity, however, alters the case. Charlotte's lawyer can successfully oppose extradition. Besides the question cannot be settled before the result of Charlotte's medical examination. If it is pronounced to be of unsound mind extradition will be impossible.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs has completed arrangements for the transmission to America of the documents necessary for extradition and has instructed the ambassador at Washington to take steps to request formally that Charlotte be turned over to Italy, for trial provided there is any likelihood of his request being granted.

No action will be taken before June 28. If extradition is impossible Charlotte will be tried in contumacia, that is in his absence, at Como, and if he is convicted will receive the maximum penalty, imprisonment for life.

It was a weary day for Porter Charlton yesterday. In the first place no one but an alienist came to see him. In the second place the alienist, Dr. William Jerome Arlitz, one of the four experts retained by Judge Charlton to report on his son's sanity, stayed with him for two hours, playing him with question after question bearing on every part of his life, inducing in the youth every emotion from perfunctory laughter to black rage and giving him barely time to recover from one question before he fired another.

The fact that Dr. Arlitz was cool and that his questions were carefully framed and easily stated wasn't much of a relief to the youngster who has confessed to murdering his wife by the shores of Lake Como. Charlton, according to Dr. Arlitz, who looked pretty serious when he emerged from the county jail in Jersey City, has a highly emotional nature.

"He's pretty bad," said the alienist thoughtfully as he quit his two-hour examination. "He's all confused."

"Is he worse off, mentally and physically, than he was at the time of his capture here?" Dr. Arlitz was asked.

"He certainly is," was the reply. "He's decidedly worse. His confinement has a good deal to do with it. Why, the boy must have manifested at least forty different moods while I was with him. One question would evoke memories which would cause him to laugh unrestrainedly. Another remark would make him lose his self-control. He would be in a passion till a third question saddened him. I may say that any remarks about his punishment were met with indifference."

"Of course he realizes," the doctor continued, "where he is and what he has done in a general way, but there is nothing clear cut in his recognition of events in the present, nor does the immediate past stand out with any distinctness. After the murder he seems to have felt that he must go away some where or do something. So he went to Genoa and boarded the Princess Irene. He had no definite project in mind."

Dr. Arlitz was asked if there was any resemblance to the case of Harry Thaw. "Don't get the idea that there are any resemblances in this," he replied, laughing. "Why, no, this boy's case differs markedly from Thaw's. Thaw's insanity is progressive, I understand; that is, he grows worse all the time. Now, I cannot discuss this case specifically at this time. But you may know that there were instances in Porter Charlton's early life when he was absolutely unable to control himself."

All of us have known men with minds slightly unbalanced, so that they were erratic in youth. Then during the period of adolescence they met with some retardation or developed improperly or else were placed in some situation which tilted them over and made them distinctly insane. Often these men were brilliant at certain things, and there is no denying Charlton's brilliancy in some respects.

Judge Paul Charlton, the prisoner's father, went back to his home in Washington yesterday morning. He was accompanied by ex-Senator William D. Edwards, whom he has retained to look after his son's interests. The judge was as much broken up as ever, but Mr. Edwards persuaded him that he could do no good in Jersey City. It would be necessary to go home and tell the young man's mother about him some time soon and bitter and formidable as this task was for Judge Charlton, he made up his mind to do it at once. Besides he wished to see if any steps toward extraditing his son to Italy could not be deferred until a Federal Court had appointed a commission to pass on his sanity and the commission had reported one way or another.

R. Floyd Clarke of 37 Wall street, counsel for Charlton, decided yesterday that there was nothing more that could be done for him in his father's absence. He therefore went up to the Larchmont Yacht Club, of which he is a member, to stay till Monday.

Consequently there was no one but the alienist to see Charlton all day. The four alienists retained by Judge Charlton had examined the prisoner on Friday afternoon separately and together. Three of them, Dr. Charles L. Dana, Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton and Dr. Edward S. Fisher, will not see him again till to-day. So Dr. Arlitz occupies the day yesterday afternoon would be a good time to examine Charlton undisturbed.

The prisoner awoke at 6:30 yesterday morning after a sound night's sleep. He sent for Warren Patrick J. Sullivan of the county jail and asked if he could have a bath. The warden told him he could.

yard. Then he got his dinner from the warden's kitchen and not long after Dr. Arlitz arrived. The alienist engaged him in conversation at once and one of the deputy wardens in the corridor of the old jail couldn't help overhearing some of the talk.

Dr. Arlitz's first questions related to the killing of Charlotte's wife. Charlton spoke of it in a bare, unvarnished way. His tone was tinged with a sense of whimsy. At every direct reference to his wife he stopped to speak of her almost reverently. He insisted upon her goodness.

"Doctor, she was the purest, most beautiful woman," he would exclaim. "The loveliest of women and I loved her and still do love her. It is such a horrible thing that I should have killed her," and in a moment he had changed from sincere tenderness of feeling to shudders, clenched fists and great tears rolling down his cheeks.

Then the alienist talked about extradition and his probable punishment. Charlton showed no interest. He said he did not care what was done to him and he spoke in a don't care tone.

Then, probably with a view to eliciting anything in his life that might show cause for dementia, the alienist began to ask Charlton about his boyhood, his habits, his life, his thoughts, his dreams and hopes and own imaginings. He met with ready responses. Charlton seems to have told him everything about himself, from his habit of writing poetry to the most personal not to be discussed matters. The doctor then talked sympathetically, putting a question only at intervals and then in the most natural and unobtrusive way.

Some of the instances when Charlton utterly lost his self control were recalled and the prisoner spoke of them with the simple, regretful candor of a boy. Other memories evoked him, usually merely trivial or ludicrous things.

Dr. Arlitz, armed with all the information to be had about Charlton's life, spared him not at all. He even mentioned certain physical characteristics discovered while Charlton was undergoing Bertillon measurements. He touched on intimate experiences during adolescence and occurrences while he was the husband of Mary Scott Castle, a woman fifteen years his senior who married him as he was coming into manhood. He exhausted every capacity for emotion Charlton has.

It was after this long siege that Dr. Arlitz spoke as freely as he could without breach of confidence and he showed plainly that he believed Charlton insane, a sufferer from dementia, a form of insanity resulting from experiences in adolescence and in Charlton's case probably from experiences after marriage.

While he disclaimed any idea of figuring as an expert, Sheriff James J. Kelly said yesterday that he thought from his behavior that Charlton must be insane, and this seems to be the opinion of most of the men in the prison who have come in contact with him, opinions based not on any violence but upon eccentricity of manner and conversation.

Charlton has a cellmate in Willie Burke, awaiting trial on a charge of bank burglary. The two men haven't conversed with each other much beyond a few civil remarks and one short conversation on Friday night concerning things happening in the world generally. Neither spoke to the other of his own case.

Charlton is the first prisoner confined in the county jail in ten years who hasn't had to live on the 10 cents a day ration furnished there. He gets three regular meals a day, therefore, plain but filling.

Judge Charlton is expected back from Washington within a day or two, probably tomorrow. His son's case comes up before Justice Blair in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Jersey City, on Tuesday. It is expected, however, that Charlton will be a Federal prisoner by that time, in which case he will be arraigned before United States Commissioner Howe.

Charlton's lawyers expect then to ask for a commission to determine as to his sanity, basing their request on the report of the four alienists retained by Judge Charlton and on the testimony of people in the county jail. If Judge Charlton can bring it about all steps in the matter of extradition will be postponed till this commission has reported.

If such a commission reports Charlton insane it is not believed that the Italian Government will insist upon extradition. If he is judged sane Judge Charlton has said he wishes his son taken to Italy, tried and sentenced to punishment. The punishment would not amount to more than six years in any event, it is believed.

Gustavo di Rosa, acting Italian Consul in this city, who swore to the formal complaint against Charlton, said yesterday that he did not believe his Government would press for immediate extradition. Mr. di Rosa thinks that Charlton should be extradited anyway, since if he is insane it can be decided as well in Italy as here and if he is not he can be punished only there. The Italian Government has not informed Washington, so far as Mr. di Rosa knows, whether it will press for extradition or not, but if it decides that it wants Charlton the Consul thinks it will want him right away.

Capt. Henry R. Scott, brother of the dead woman, although he has asked for an indefinite leave of absence from the army, has not got it yet. He has taken a room at the Army and Navy Club and is spending most of his time with his lawyer.

Emil E. Fuchs, Capt. Scott said last night that he had no further statement to make. "I've left the whole matter in the hands of Mr. Fuchs," he said.

Mr. Fuchs was busy with the case all day yesterday. He said that he would show a number of letters written by Charlton immediately before and directly after the death of his wife which would prove pretty conclusively that the writer of them was sane.

THE HAMERSLEY MILLIONS
James L. Bishop Appointed Referee in Tangled Case.
Justice Blackman in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday appointed James L. Bishop as referee in the suit over the \$6,000,000 estate left by Louis C. Hamersley to Lily Warren Bessford, daughter of Marlborough, and by her death thrown into litigation.

Mr. Bishop is to hear all the allegations contained in the suit of the executors and trustees, William Rasquin, Jr., and Alfred Renshaw. Louis Gordon Hamersley, 18 years old, is the principal defendant. More than a hundred persons in this country and England are also made defendants.

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The suit was recently begun in Queens county and the papers handed down yesterday by Justice Blackman were sent to James Kyle Orr, who declared that the defendant had become infatuated with Mrs. Orr and had broken up his home.

The defendant said in his defense that he wasn't away from home any more than the social duties of a dentist required. He said that a dentist was expected to entertain his patients more or less.

SOCIAL DUTIES OF A DENTIST.
Does Not Have to Pay Alimony for Following Teeth Out of the Office.
The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court reversed yesterday an order granting Mrs. Myra Douglas Kyle \$150 counsel fee and \$20 a week alimony pending her suit for a separation from James Orr.

Kyle, a dentist, Mrs. Kyle declared that her husband was away from home too much and was seen in the company of a young married woman, whom he called his ideal. Mrs. Kyle's application for alimony was supported by an affidavit of James Kyle Orr, who declared that the dentist had become infatuated with Mrs. Orr and had broken up his home.

The dentist said in his defense that he wasn't away from home any more than the social duties of a dentist required. He said that a dentist was expected to entertain his patients more or less.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt Jr.'s Purchase.
MINOLTA, June 25.—Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has bought fifty acres of the estate of W. G. Parks at Jericho for \$35,000. She intends to erect a mansion on the property, which barring the Mackay estate at Harbor Hill and the Morgan estate at Wheatley, is on the highest ground of the western part of Long Island.

The 700 persons in the party came from New York by special train. In the afternoon there was a baseball game and the Seventy-first Regiment band gave a concert. Luncheon was served at 2:30 and to-night George Otis and his players gave an outdoor performance of "The Rivals." A temporary stage was erected south of the house and the audience were seated on chairs arranged about the lawn.

Murray Must Show His Books.
John L. Murray, proprietor of Murray's restaurant, in Forty-second street, must submit the books of Murray's and testify in proceedings instituted by a creditor of the Café de l'Opéra, under a ruling by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court yesterday.

His examination was asked for on the ground that the Café de l'Opéra Company owns all the stock of Murray's. Presiding Justice Ingraham dissented from the Appellate Division decision, declaring that the proposed examination had nothing to do with the debtor and creditor law.

Admiral Dot Retires.
MOUNT VERNON, June 25.—Admiral Dot, the midship who sixteen years ago opened the Admiral Dot Hotel in White Plains, to-day leased his hotel for ten years to Joseph G. Knapp, a labor leader. The papers were signed this morning and Knapp took charge of the hotel. Admiral Dot intends to live a retired life, as he is worth close to \$50,000. He is the youngest Elk in the world and will attend the Elks convention at Detroit on July 10 as a delegate.

ROUND UP HOMEWOOD GOATS

PRESUMABLY THE POLICE DID IT. BUT IT IS UNCERTAIN.

Forty of them and nine men were arraigned in the Coney Island Police Station this morning at the Resort Go On as Usual and All Hands Are Hopeful.

According to a late edition of a Brooklyn newspaper last evening the rumor was spread that Police Lieutenant Kennedy and Doorman Henry Buckley of the Bath Beach police station had followed to the letter the orders of Capt. Devanney to round up all the goats running loose between Sixty-third and Sixty-seventh streets and Fourteenth and Fifteenth avenues, down Homewood region.

This newspaper even went to the extent of saying that an Italian named Patrick Scalo of 618 New Utrecht avenue and eight other Italians and forty goats had been arrested by Policeman Martin Owendoff and arraigned before Magistrate Voorhes at the Coney Island police court yesterday morning, where the men were reprimanded for letting their goats run at large. One of the Italians gave as his occupation that of lampighter. Why a man should spend his evenings lighting lamps when we have electric lights and gas in our homes is difficult to conceive.

But anyway a representative of THE SUN started toward Bath Beach last evening to learn about the goats and the arrests. Unfortunately just as the B. R. T. elevated train stopped at Bay Nineteenth street, Bath Beach, he wrote was so interested in reading the late evening clipping about the goats that he didn't notice where he was at and so rode on to Coney Island and clam chowder.

Fred Henderson was met well and in good cheer. Fred and Charley Poltman said that if the wind or something hadn't shifted during the last few days forty-two commissioners they knew of would have committed suicide. There was a very good crowd all along Surf avenue.

Frederic Thompson, Sam Gumperts and Wells Davis also were met. They are all Coney Island showmen. It seems, according to the account in the evening paper, that the goats are rapidly eating their way up to New York. A Homewood man named Tunio, who for years has been wearing a two quart Edly hat with the amiable habit of habit left the hat under the apple tree in the back yard last Sunday. Patrick Scalo's goat had just come into the yard and was eating his way along the clothesline. The goat, whose name is Lizzie, ate the two quart hat.

Mr. Tunio, so it is alleged, said to his wife, "Mary, this is the last straw. I positively won't stand for it!" "For what?" asked Mrs. Tunio, who while opening an oyster hadn't noticed the incident.

Not since the cold spring and the colder early summer of three years ago has Coney Island had so hard a season, so Fred McCallan says. And while you were rejoicing over the lack of humidity yesterday the Coney showmen showed a pained feeling. They were happy, in that the weather was at least not rainy, but they would have had it hotter.

Out on the sands of the beach opposite the end of the Ocean Boulevard was a great place to sit in the evening after dinner. The breeze coming in from the Atlantic Ocean was so refreshing that it took some effort to get up from one's private bench and search for a telephone now and then to call up Bath Beach to ask whether or not more goats had been rounded up.

As the night wore on Coney Island began to fill up. One after another came to the resort. Some came by the Culver line, some by the Bath Beach line and still others in automobiles, trolley cars and openwork hacks. Along the streets were bankers calling attention to their wares, and there were many business men selling frankfurter sandwiches.

So it went all the evening. It was with regret that one had to tear oneself away and come back home. But even when a big news story is concerned first editions and newspaper trains wait for no man.

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